DC COMICS™

218

LOONEY TUNES™

LOONEY TUNES

THAT'S NOT ALL, FOLKS!

WALTER CARZON & HORACIO OTTOLINI

DCNATION.COM

RATED E EVERYONE JUN 2014

DCCO32458

TH-TH- THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

AND THAT'S A WRAP!

YOU HIT IT OUT OF THE PARK, PORKY... AS ALWAYS.

WHY, TH-TH- THA-MUCHAS GRACIAS, MR. DIRECTOR, SIR.

NOBODY SAYS "THAT'S ALL, FOLKS" LIKE PORKY PIG.

SUCH POISE. SUCH DICTION. WHAT AN *ACTOR!*

AND HE'S SO BEEE-YOO-TIFUL! =SIGGHHHH=

WHAT?! DO MY EARS DETHEIVE ME? YOU CALL *THAT* ACTING?!

AM I IN SOME KIND OF ALTERNATE BIZARRO REALITY?

That's NOT all Folks!

writer: marv wolfman
penciller: walter carzon
inker: horacio ottolini
colorist: heroic age
letterer: saida temofonte
cover artists: carzon & ottolini, with wendy broome
editor: jessica chen

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT ACTING IS ALL ABOUT!

PAY ATTENTION, HITCHCOCK, AND *LEARN.*

MEMEMEME! AHH, MY DEAR, TONIGHT I WHISK YOU AWAY TO THAT FABLED CITY OF LOVE: BEAUTIFUL DOWNTOWN ALBUQUERQUE.

SHEER BRILLIANTH, RIGHT? BUT WAIT TILL YOU SEE--

--MY *PIÈCE DE RÉSISTANCE:*

GET *BEHIND* ME, SALLY. THOSE EVIL ROBOTS FROM THE FUTURE MEAN US HARM. BUT I SHALL BE DOING THE ONLY HARM AROUND HERE.

DID YOU HEAR ME *FLUB* MY LINES LIKE THAT DIME-STORE DICAPRIO? NO. AND WHY NOT? BECAUSE...I AM AN *ACT-TOR!!*

WHILE HE'S JUST A...A *CANNED HAM!*

AND IF YOU LITHEN TO ME, HE SHOULD BE CANNED.

WAIT! DON'T GO! I CAN DO SHAKESPEARE! MOLIÈRE. MEBBE YOU WANNA HEAR CHEKHOV?

"KEPTIN... THEY PUT CREATURES... IN OUR BODIES!"

JEALOUTH! THAT'S WHAT THEY ARE: JEALOUTH!

LOOK! IT'S PORKY PIG.
MY HEART!
I HEAR HE'S A SHOO-IN FOR AN OSCAR FOR "THAT'S ALL, FOLKS-2, THE HERETICKLE."
AHH, MONSIEUR PIG, PLEASE TO FOLLOW ME. OUR *BEST* TABLE AWAITS.
Pop
HE GETS THE BEST TABLE? HE? *HIM?!!*
BUT HE'S *NOTHING.* HE'S *LESS* THAN NOTHING. HE DREAMS ONE DAY TO BE GOOD ENOUGH TO BE NOTHING.
I DESERVE THE BEST TABLE. NO. I DESERVE *BETTER* THAN THE BEST TABLE.
OF COURSE. SEE TO IT MONSIEUR DUCK HAS OUR *BETTER* THAN BEST TABLE.
THAT'S RIGHT, FRITZY! *I'M* THE STAR HERE.
PoP
HEY! CAREFUL WITH THE MERCHANDISE, BUSTER. FEATHERS DON'T GROW ON TREES, YOU KNOW.
FLOP
WHAT WE HAVE HERE ITH A FAILURE TO COMMUNICATE. ⇒PFLAACCHH⇐

THE WORLD IS *UNFAIR.* GALILEO'S BRILLIANTH WAS *IGNORED* DURING HIS LIFETIME. VAN GOGH THOLD ONLY *ONE* PALTRY PAINTING DURING HIS.

AND I...

...I HAVE TO PUT UP WITH--

That's all Folks!

--THAT!!

THAT SWEET 'N SOUR SWINE'S SELLING EVERYTHING--FROM RICH, COLOMBIAN COFFEE TO HIM IN A BLANKET. BUT *MY* FACE SHOULD BE UP THERE. NOT HIS!

HE WASN'T THE ONE BORN TO BE A SELL-OUT.

THAT, MOST INDUBITABUBBLEY, IS I.

NOW THIS TIME, PORKY, CAN YOU SAY THE LINE WITH JUST A *SMIDGEON* OF WHIMSICAL IRONY?

SOUNDS G-GOO-GOO-YOU BET, SIR.

NONO! *STOP THE PRESSES!*

NOBODY DOES IRONY BETTER THAN THIS DUCK.

LISSEN UP FORTHWITH AND I WILL *DEMONTHSTRATE.* MOVE ASIDE, BACON BITS.

JUST YOU LITHEN TO THE SUBTLE NUANCESES OF MY EVERY BREATHTAKING TAKE!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

that's all, folks!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

THAT'S ALL, FOLKS!

SOOO? WHATCHU THINK, DIRECTOR-BOY?

CAN YOU TRY IT ONE MORE TIME, PORKY? BUT MAYBE THIS TIME WITH *SIX PERCENT* MORE IRONY.

SIX PERCENT! EASY AS P-PI-PI- *CAKE!*

WOE IS ME. I, THE PREMIER ACTING TALENT OF THIS OR ANY OTHER CENTURY, STAND IGNORED. WHAT TO DO? WHAT TO DO?

HMM. HMMM. HMMMM.

EUREKA! OF COURSE! I'LL GET RID OF THE *COMPETITION.*

I AM INDEED A MALLARD OF MALEVOLENT MAGNIFICENCE!

WESTERN ONION FOR MR. PORKY PIG. WESTERN ONION FOR MR. PORKY PIG.

I HARDLY EVER GET TELEGRAMS. I WONDER WHAT IT SAYS.

PSSST! IT IS I, *DAFFY DUCK,* IN THIS DAZZLING DISGUISE. I'VE NOW GOT THAT PIG JUST WHERE I WANT HIM.

OH, M-M-MY. I WON THE B-B-BILLION-DOLLAR LOTTERY *AND* A FREE TRIP TO *EAST FORGETITSTAN!*

I'VE *ALWAYS* WANTED TO GO TO EAST FORGETITSTAN...

...BUT I C-CAN'T *REMEMBER* WHY.

OH, NO. IT'S FOR *TOMORROW.* BUT I HAVE A NEW *CARTOON* TO MAKE. I GUESS I'LL HAVE TO PASS.

HERE, BOY. YOU CAN HAVE IT. ENJOY YOUR TRIP ON ME.

HMMM. IF I CAN'T GET HIM TO *BLOW TOWN...*

...I'LL JUST HAVE TO GET HIM TO *BLOW UP.*

DON'T TRY THITH AT HOME, KIDS. I'M A *PROFETHIONAL.*

KA-

BOOM

HIM. BLOW HIM UP! HIM!!

SLAMM

NOW I'VE GOT EVERYTHING COVERED. THIS DUCK IS COMPLETELY PREPARED.

EXPLODO PIG, TAKE TWO.

TNT

AND... **ACTION!**

ACTION!

I SAID--

TNT

ACTION... IS HIGHLY OVERRATED.

WELL, I GUETH THERE'TH ONLY *ONE* WAY I CAN GET THAT JOB NOW.

PLEASE, PLEASE GIMME THE PART. OH, PLEASE.

OKAY. ALL RIGHT. STOP. *YOU WIN!*

PORKY'S GOT A LIFETIME CONTRACT SO HE HAS TO END ALL OUR *MOVIES.* BUT...

...WE NEED AN *A-LIST* ACTOR TO SAY THOSE LINES AT THE *THEME PARK.*

AND EVEN *BETTER,* WE'RE CHANGING IT JUST FOR YOU. *"THAT'S ALL, FOLKS"* MEANS IT'S ENDING. DONE WITH. *OVER.*

BUT WITH *YOU* AS OUR MAIN ATTRACTION, PEOPLE WILL WANT TO KEEP *COMING BACK.* SO NOW, YOUR LINE IS: *"THAT'S NOT ALL, FOLKS."*

THAT'S *NOT* ALL, FOLKS. THAT'S *NOT* ALL, FOLKS. GOT IT, MAESTRO.

WHOO HOO

WHOO HOO

WHOO HOO

WHOO HOO

NOW STICK YOUR HEAD THROUGH THAT HOLE, AND NO MATTER WHAT HAPPENS, REMEMBER YOUR LINE.

HA! I COULD NEVER EVER FORGET SUCH BRAVISSIMO BRILLIANCE. "THAT'S NOT ALL, FOLKS." SUCH SHEER POETRY. AND IT IS MINE!

SLAMM

WHAT?!

YOUR LINE, DAFFY. SAY YOUR LINE.

YOU WANT ME TO SAY, "THAT'S NOT ALL, FOLKS"?

THE DUCK WANTS MORE? OKAY!

HEY! WAITAMINN--

SLAMM

B-B-BUT--

SLAMM

SLAMM

SLAMM

THREE PIES AT ONCE!

OH, NO... OH, NO... =ULP=

EEEP...

TH-TH-

That's all Folks!

Looney Fables Presents

THE WOLF WHO CRIED BOY

ONCE THERE WAS A PEACEFUL MEADOW WHERE A LOCAL SHEEPDOG HIRED A SHEPHERD BOY TO HELP HIM GUARD HIS FLOCK.

Earl Kress • Writer
Omar Aranda • Penciller
Alberto Saichann • Inker
Dave Tanguay • Colorist
Jared K. Fletcher • Letterer
Harvey Richards • Asst. Editor
Joan Hilty • Editor

OF COURSE, THESE STORIES ALWAYS HAVE A BAD GUY...

YOU WOULD THINK THAT WOULD BE THE *WOLF*, WOULDN'T YOU?

WELL, YOU WOULD BE *WRONG*, MUTTON BREATH!

BAA?

WOLF! WOLF!

THE WOLF TRIED TO POINT THE FINGER AT THE SHEPHERD BOY.

BUT LET'S FACE IT, IF YOU'RE A *WOLF*, YOU JUST NATURALLY *LOOK* GUILTY.

LATER...

SHLERK

TAP TAP

LOOK, I'LL LET *YOU* HAVE A SHEEP *IF* YOU KEEP YOUR MOUTH SHUT, OKAY?

SURRUP

WOLF! WOLF!

TWEET TWEET TWEET

KERBOW

BOY! BOY!

AW, SHUCKS!

HEE-HEE-HEE!

GAK!

TOOT

BIFF

BAM

SHMACKER

NIGHT, RALPH. NIGHT, PETE.

NIGHT, SAM.

AND THEY ALL LIVED *UNCOMFORTABLY EVER AFTER!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

WB1924

NO, MR. MARS. I'M SORRY, BUT MACHU PIZZA DOES NOT OFFER THE SOULS OF UNBELIEVERS AS AN EXTRA TOPPING.

MACHU PIZZA

WE DELIVER

YES, I KNOW YOU'RE THE GOD OF WAR, BUT THE DELIVERY PERSON'S SOUL IS NOT INCLUDED WITH THE PIZZA.

I QUIT!

BUNNY CHANGES EVERYTHING

POKE! POKE! POKE!

GRR!

ARR!

RAAR!

SEAN CAROLAN & JENNIFER MOORE--WRITERS

LEO BATIC--PENCILLER

RUBEN TORREIRO--INKER

JENNA GARCIA--LETTERER

DAVE TANGUAY--COLORIST

DIGITAL CHAMELEON--SEPARATIONS

HARVEY RICHARDS--ASST. EDITOR

JOAN HILTY--EDITOR

ALL DID NOT GO WELL AT THE *LAIR OF THE SUCCU-BEAST?*

HUACTUI, YOU'RE A GREAT BOSS AND EVERYTHING, BUT I'VE HAD IT UP TO *HERE* WITH DELIVERING PIZZAS TO *GODS* AND *MONSTERS!*

GRR!

ARR!

POKE!

POKE!

POKE!

RAAR!

SOMETIMES A GIRL WANTS MORE OUT OF LIFE THAN TRYING TO ESCAPE FROM THE HINDU GOD OF REVENGE, YA KNOW?

I HAD HOPED IT WOULD NOT COME TO THIS...BUT IT IS TIME YOU *KNEW*...

ARR!

POKE!

GRR!

POKE!

POKE!

RAAR!

WHAT, YOU WERE GONNA FIRE ME ANYWAY?

NO. NEVER. YOU ARE NOT JUST A PIZZA DELIVERY GIRL, LOLA...

...YOURS IS A *LONG AND NOBLE LEGACY!*

IN EACH GENERATION A *DELIVERER* IS BORN, PROVIDING PIZZA TO THE GODS IN THIRTY MINUTES OR LESS!

THE GODS ARE KEPT AT *PEACE* BY THE PRESENCE OF *PIZZA!* IF YOU LEAVE, THERE WILL BE *DIRE CONSEQUENCES!*

MORE DIRE THAN A PLAGUE OF *BUTT IMPS?* I *DOUBT* IT!

MACHU PIZZA

THANKS FOR THE PICTURE SHOW, BUT I'VE GOTTA GO LOOK FOR A JOB. CIAO!

WAIT... PERHAPS YOU DIDN'T UNDERSTAND WHEN I SAID "DIRE CONSEQUENCES"!

IN SHORT, *BAD STUFF'S GONNA HAPPEN!*

AAAAAH-- I'M A *FREE WOMAN!*

JUST YOU WAIT! YOU BETCHA!

I'M JUST GONNA REACH OUT AND GRAB THAT BRASS RING! WHO KNOWS...

KRUNK!!

...MAYBE I CAN GET A JOB IN *RETAIL!!*

AND DON'T FORGET TO FLIP IT THIS WAY.

OR ELSE?

"OR ELSE"?

YOU KNOW... *PLAGUE OF LOCUSTS? MUMMY'S CURSE? PANTLEG DEMONS?*

OR ELSE... WRINKLED PANTS.

I LOVE THIS JOB!

HUG

MEANWHILE, SOMEWHERE ELSE...

KOOM

AIEE!

RUN!!

OH, PLEASE DON'T BE MAD, *MIGHTY HALAKILIKI!!*

RRAAAARGH!!

PERHAPS YOU'D LIKE ANOTHER *VOLCANO SACRIFICE?*

HEY!

THAT'S YOUR ANSWER FOR EVERYTHING!

WHEW!

HALAKILIKI CRAVES NOT THESE THINGS! ONLY ONE THING CAN SATISFY MY DEEP-DOWN BODY THIRST...

...PIZZA!!

SOMEHOW, FOLDING PANTS FOR A LIVING AIN'T AS FUN AS IT USED TO BE!

EXCUSE ME...?

UM, I'D LIKE TO RETURN THESE PANTS?

BECAUSE... THEY'RE *CURSED?*

NO, THEY JUST DON'T FIT.

WOULD THAT BE BECAUSE...THEY'RE *CURSED?*

NO, IT'S BECAUSE *I'M FAT!!! WAAAHAAHAA...*

THIS DAY CAN'T GET ANY *WORSE!*

EXCUSE ME...?

WE WANT PIZZA!

UH-OH.

I THINK MY BIGGEST FLAW IS THAT I'M A *WORKAHOLIC.*

VERY GOOD! HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT DEALING WITH *ANGRY, HUNGRY GODS?*

GEE, I DON'T KNOW...

WELL, SPEAK OF THE, ER, *DEVIL!*

Rrrrrrrrgh...

RAAARGGHHH!!! WHERE GORG'S PEPPERONI PIZZA?!? GORG SMASH!!

AIE!!

GORG ORDERED PIZZA FORTY MINUTES AGO!!

UM, YOU CAN FILL OUT A COMMENT CARD...

GORG GET PIZZA NOW OR GORG SMASH!!

GULP...

HOW 'BOUT SOME FREE *GARLIC KNOTS* WHILE YOU WAIT??

YAY! FREE IS GORG'S FAVORITE FLAVOR!

AIEEEEE!!!

OH LOLA, THANK GOODNESS YOU'RE BACK!

NOT SO FAST, HUACTUI. IF YOU WANT ME TO STAY, THERE'LL HAVE TO BE SOME CHANGES...

LATER...

THWAPP!

A JOB WELL DONE IS ITS *OWN REWARD!!*

THAT'S ALL FOLKS!

AIE!

ERK!

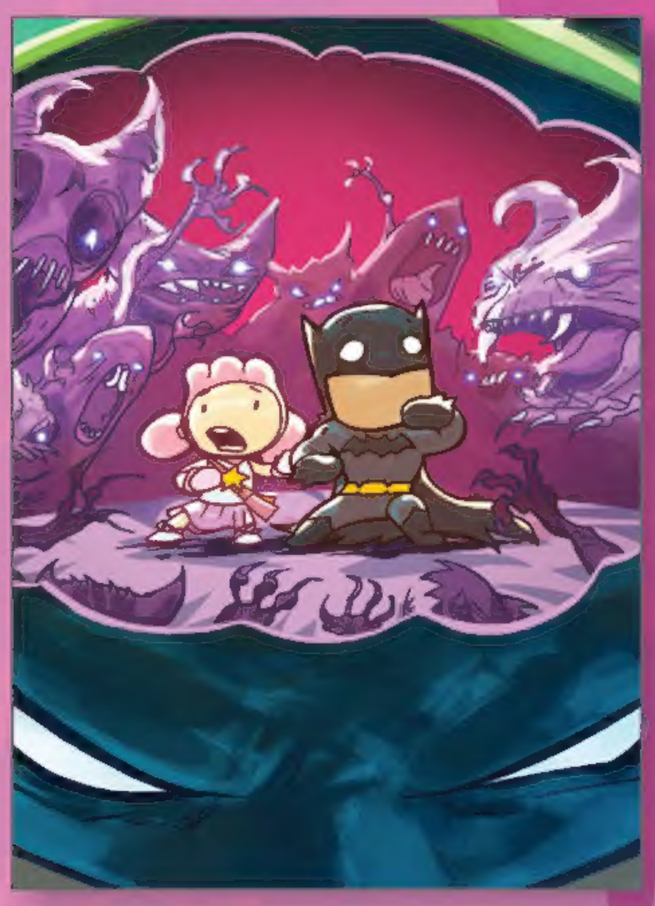
EEGH!!

MACHU PIZZA

WE-DELIVER

DC COMICS™

ENTERTAINMENT FOR EVERYONE



SCRIBBLENAUTS UNMASKED: A CRISIS OF IMAGINATION #4

As a crisis rages inside Batman's mind, Maxwell and the Green Lantern Corps take the fight to the allied Yellow and Red Lantern Corps!

TEEN TITANS GO! #3

The Teen Titans know how to throw hat parties and meatball parties! But can they throw a regular old "Party Party?" Plus, when Cyborg is named CEO of the Silicon Valley startup "ChirpFolio," he hires the Titans as his employees! Cyborg is out to show the world that ChirpFolio is the next big thing! But...what is it that this company does, anyway?

BATMAN '66 #10

A snowstorm in Gotham City in the middle of summer? Only one man can be behind this: that frozen fiend Mr. Freeze. And Batgirl is back in another solo story, as she clashes with Cleopatra.

MORE FROM DC COMICS:

SCOOBY-DOO, WHERE ARE YOU? #44

The gang is trying to take a nice, peaceful vacation at an island resort, but the Jabberwocky infestation at the nature preserve next door isn't making that easy! Shaggy and Scooby could be scared off by red-eyed monsters with lion-like paws, unless Velma's keen eye for clues puts an end to the mysterious beasts!

LOONEY TUNES #218

Daffy Duck is sure he'd give the best-ever rendition of his pal Porky's famous "Th-th-that's all, folks!" Could he be too good at it, though? We'll find out when the director gives him his big break!

DC COMICS **HANK KANALZ**, Senior VP – Vertigo & Integrated Publishing **DIANE NELSON**, President **DAN DIDIO** and **JIM LEE**, Co-Publishers
GEOFF JOHNS, Chief Creative Officer **JOHN ROOD**, Executive VP – Sales, Marketing & Business Development **AMY GENKINS**, Senior VP – Business & Legal Affairs
NAIRI GARDINER, Senior VP – Finance **JEFF BOISON**, VP – Publishing Planning **MARK CHIARELLO**, VP – Art Direction & Design **JOHN CUNNINGHAM**, VP – Marketing
TERRI CUNNINGHAM, VP – Editorial Administration **ALISON GILL**, Senior VP – Manufacturing & Operations **BOB HARRAS**, Senior VP – Editor-in-Chief, DC Comics
JAY KOGAN, VP – Business & Legal Affairs, Publishing **JACK MAHAN**, VP – Business Affairs, Talent **NICK NAPOLITANO**, VP – Manufacturing Administration
COURTNEY SIMMONS, Senior VP – Publicity **BOB WAYNE**, Senior VP – Sales

LOONEY TUNES 218. June, 2014 Published bimonthly by DC Comics. 1700 Broadway, New York, NY 10019. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to LOONEY TUNES, DC Comics Subscriptions, P.O. Box 8537, Big Sandy, TX 75755-8537. Annual subscription rate (12 issues) $17.99. Canadian subscribers must add $12.00 for postage and GST. GST # is R125921072. All foreign countries must add $12.00 for postage. U.S. funds only. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. DC Comics does not read or accept unsolicited submissions of ideas, stories or artwork. DC Comics, a Warner Bros. Entertainment Company. For Advertising and Custom Publishing contact dccomicsadvertising@dccomics.com. For details on DC Comics Ratings, visit dccomics.com/go/ratings. This issue contains reprint material from LOONEY TUNES issues 117, 092. 3/21/14.

Copyright © 2014 Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
LOONEY TUNES and all related characters and elements are trademarks of and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
WB SHIELD: ™ and © Warner Bros. Entertainment Inc.
(s14)

SON OF ULTRON